

EX-SENATOR IONES.

Formerly Rich and Generous and

HIS LATE UNFORTUNATE LOVE AFFAIR

**Followed by a Delusion that Threatens to
Wreck His Life—Locked Out of
His Hotel—A Sad Plight.**

DETROIT, November 23.—[Special.]—The announcement of Ex-Senator Charles F. Jones's condition has created a most profound sensation here, his tall form and pleasant face having been a familiar sight wherever people have been wont to gather. He still appears in public, but will say nothing since he saw his affairs discussed by the newspapers. All sorts of rumors about him are constantly in circulation and they keep the newspaper reporters bustling to get them down.

It is said that the announcement occurred this evening when it was announced as a fact that he had taken his life. The report was untrue, but it would not surprise many people to learn of his death at any time. He is morose and in a deplorable state of mind, while his clothes are badly out of gear. Several days ago one of Senator Jones's friends sent a letter to his second son, John, who is employed in the patent office in Washington, asking him to

"I don't yet know just what we will do with the money," the young man said this evening. "I am very young and have no experience. I have never been persuaded to quietly leave Detroit."

"Do you consider his mind affected?"

"I hardly know what to think. It is true that his father was for a time partially insane, but that was always regarded as the result of a violent attack of grief. My father has always been in excellent health."

To-day your correspondent, who has enjoyed the ex-ex-nator's friendship, called upon him and succeeded in getting him to talk some sense.

"My day is not far distant," he said, "when the newspapers will bitterly regret this attack upon me. It has always been the way of the press to attack me, and I have never been able to do anything to stop them. I do not understand. If I had used the advantages offered by my seat in the senate to become a rich man no one would have dared to attack me. But I did not do so. I went into the senate a poor man and came out of it a poorer man. But I will all come out right some day. I am a firm believer in the right of every man to his own property and I will stand up for it to the last exertion. I landed in this country from Ireland with my widowed mother, away back

five years of age. We were slaves until that time. Once we came to Florida, where I started in to make a man of myself and become somebody in the world. In all my previous life I had not to do any thing but work for my master. Those early years in Florida I worked like the poorest slave by day and studied by the light of the moon at night. I was not in school in this way I fitted myself for the bar, to which I was admitted in 1838. The records of my legal career are scattered all over Florida. I have been in every court in the State in a fight against race prejudices and was entirely without backing or influence, but I have distinguished before entering a political career. I was particularly versed in the subject of temperance, and my views were and quite universally regarded as authoritative upon that subject. My political career began with being elected to the legislature. I was elected to the office of speaker and went to the senate in 1874. Since that time my career has been national property, and you are aware of the fact that I have been endowed the office of senator with high and holy qualities which it does not rightfully

verent tread and never quite lost my veneration for it. I lost sight of all selfish ambition and tried to give my life and my best efforts to my country. That is why I came forth poor and pure. I wish it understood," and the eyes of the ex-senator snapped with enthusiasm: "that I shall have friends in

"When the talk drifted on to his future plans closed up instantly. His friends tonight have hopes of getting him to return home. He has been the object of expectation since Senator Jones has not been prominently before the people of the country. Up to that time he was unpleasant notoriety upon himself; but women could have more quietly or more subtly admitted his absence than men. He had suddenly been subjected. He had suddenly taken his place in the senate where he had acquired an enviable reputation because of his statesmanship, his ability as a constitutional lawyer and his integrity. He came to Detroit to accept of an invitation from W. G. Cuyler, to make a visit, which has grown to a permanent stay. Much was at first made of him. He was genial, sociable, able

advisively. With those means he was ever ready to aid the numerous calls of charity, and very soon became identified with the current local movements of men and affairs. He

use, sought out the kindred spirits of the
and made desirable acquaintances all over.
Among these was Miss Clotilde Palms, a
a lady of great wealth, pleasing manners
of the highest position socially. Far from
ing a beauty, she nevertheless was found
by her society friends to be a very attrac-
tive person, and she had been the mistress
of at once because he avowed suitor. He
was persistent, but it is believed that the lady
ever for a moment gave him a serious thought,
and the long siege came to an inglorious end.
It is understood that he thinks it was through
fault of his own or prejudice on the part
of the lady that he was rejected. He prob-
ably his last love affair. But an explanation
of why he failed, or of why he refused to

leave Detroit at all, is necessarily somewhat vague, because the reasons at which he puts are uncertain and apparently based

to believe himself the victim of a conspiracy within the democratic party. This was a struggle against him involved statesmen, politicians and newspapers. It followed him, though a tour of Europe, was made chiefly in quest at the banquet given him by the lord mayor of Dublin, dogged his official life at Ashington, thwarted his purposes, maligned his character and was a menace to his life. In brief, he had been the ex-senator's bete noire, his bitterest hater, and as a result of this, he had seen malice in items of the home press that seemed perfectly innocent to all others, and has traced the evidences of conspiracy among legislative members in their

that he will "down" all this opposition, with this vow is linked another—that he remain in Detroit until that purpose is accomplished.

One time his belief that he was the victim of a conspiracy, found vent in some remarkable letters written to his friends here. They are said to have been violent to an astonishing degree. Whatever may have been their character, it was from them that then started the first whisperings of lack of faith in his mental condition. On this point, it is impossible to speak accurately as yet. In conversa-

only sane, but to have unusually good sense and a large fund of accurate information. In recent conversation on the subject of yellow fever, he showed a remarkable memory, as well as full knowledge and a power of most fascinating description. When ex-actor Jones came to Detroit he had some money. His integrity had stood firm against the temptations held out to him as a factor of commanding position and influence

15,000 PEOPLE
Throng the Streets of Atlanta
Last Night,
PROTESTING AGAINST PROHIBITION
The Greatest Demonstration in the History

It was an unparalleled demonstration. Never in the history of Atlanta was such enthusiasm manifested as was that of the immense throng of antiis which filled the streets of the city last night.

Never since Atlanta rose, Phenix like, from the ashes of '64 has such a mass of humanity swarmed her streets as the moving, seething, pressing thousands of wild citizens who assembled last night to make the final anti-prohibition demonstration.

From Cone street, a block above the custom house, to the Kimball house, Marietta street, and the residence of Mrs. J. W. Adams, where he made no attempt to get in the opera house, was the impossibility of such a thing being accomplished before half-past seven o'clock.

Promptly at half past seven o'clock speaking began in the opera house, and for three hours the people inside were held in the closest and most enthusiastic attention. Every seat was occupied, and hundreds of people thronged the aisles. The following speakers sat among the great number of prominent citizens on the stage: Hon. John B. Goodwin, Hon. E. P. Howell, Hon. A. H. Cox, Hon. Adolphus Brand, Hon. F. D. Spalding, Hon. Clark C. Adams, Hon. J. W. Adams, Hon. J. W. Adams, Hon. F. M. N. Tuckman, Hon. J. W. Adams.

Early in the proceedings at the opera house loud calls were made for speakers on the outside, and numerous improvised platforms were erected on the streets. Hugh Bonifant was lit, and the whole street presented a scene of brilliant illumination. From six platforms on the street, speakers harangued the crowd, but their voices could scarcely be heard over the din and tumult of the excited crowd. The speakers on the street, however, impudently orators could be seen towering above the masses, and gesticulating earnestly, but their words were lost amid the cheers which greeted them. The speakers were carried on the shoulders of the people, and hurried from one place to another, where their presence was greeted with the wildest demonstration of enthusiasm.

filled the air with lusty yells and frantic shouts. The crowd of extras crowded in the carriage through five buckets of people to the steps of the custom house, and was all the greeted with the most intense applause. When he arrived at the place where he was advertised to speak, the great throng pressed to his feet, and he was obliged to step down above their heads. He was like a feather in the hands of the enthusiastic crowd, and was passed over their heads, from hand to hand, to the platform from which he was to speak.

The speaking inside and outside of the hall was so general, that at half-past ten o'clock, when the vast audience broke up and sought their homes. The crowd dispersed in detachments, squads going off by hundreds and marching through the streets with shouts and great satisfaction.

At half-past twelve of the night, thousands of tin horns mingled their harsh notes to the softer music of a half-dozen brass bands, which layned incessantly the din of the immense throng.

"I never saw such a crowd, but once before, in my life," said Postmaster Renfro last night, "and that was when Leo crossed the Potomac with 60,000 men, and it looks to me like there are half as many here tonight."

"Just look at it," said Captain Goodwin, as he viewed the gigantic audience from the

re packed from the Kimball house to Cone street, and it is almost impossible to move in the crowd. There are fifteen thousand people in the streets and over two thousand in the house."

The most liberal estimates place the number of people in the street and house, at fully fifteen thousand, while other estimates range from ten thousand up. Marietta street is about twice as wide as the other streets of the city, and the whole distance from Cone street, which looks above the custom house, to the Pryor street front of the Kimball house, was jammed with an earnest and restless mass of humanity.

IN THE OPERA HOUSE.

Men Fill Detective's
At 7 o'clock a brass band in front of De Vane's Opera house was playing, and several fires were lighted in Marietta street. People came from every direction and entered the building. Twenty-five users were stationed at the doors to show the people seats. The crowd was composed of all races and classes, and every foot of space was utilized. There was confusion in seating all who came; that is, as long as the seats held out. But after a while, all who were being taken, people had to stand. Perhaps 400 people were being standing during the meeting.

On the stage about 200 prominent citizens occupied seats.

Colonel Ralph Brandt presided, and, in introducing the speakers, made happy little ad-

FELLOW-CITIZENS: Allow me to return to you my sincere thanks. I must congratulate you upon the

At this point Mr. John Silvey walked from behind the wings and as he crossed the floor there was the most uproarious applause. Colonel Brandt referred to the outrage which had been done Mr. Silvey and his family by "a ring, hooting mob." [Great applause.] Continuing, the chairman said:

We should all feel happy to-night in view of our

The popular chairman of the executive committee was given a genuine ovation, and he delivered a short, ringing speech, which fired the audience to a high pitch of earnestness and readiness to throw their backs into the task.

to snub themselves hostile. It was some
ments before Colonel Goodwin could make
self heard. Then he said:
this meeting affords me the greatest satisfaction.
more than compensated by your reception for
the labor I have done in this campaign. This is
fraud demonstration, and in the streets there are
hundreds of earnest men who have left their
neat to come together to stamp out prohibition.
(applause.) A certain preacher recently said
he expected to have the pleasure of preaching
before the anti-prohibitionists. It would

hibition prevail, for him to preach the funeral of city of Atlanta. [Great cheering.] I went into contest because I was conscientiously opposed prohibition and saw how it was ruining Atlanta. I have done what I deemed my duty, and I am more than pleased at the outlook. I feel confident of success. I am reasonably certain of a decisive victory. [Great applause.] There have been efforts intimidate voters and to keep them away from the polls. They

I thank you for your presence here tonight. We are limited for time. I wish I had a week to spend on the streets and asked him what he thought of it. He replied that there ought to be a property qualification for voters. (Great applause.) Well, this would be their next step if we allowed them to have their own way. Some of the prohibitionists say compare me to one of the men in the audience, and I will compare them. (Applause.) I know them and I know you. I can recognize nine men out of every ten in this audience. I know you to be true men,

[illegible]

over two years in Atlanta's history without a loss. Colonel Cook ended by predicting an overwhelming defeat for the prohibitionists.

"My friends, I perceive that we have here a challenger, one of our opponents. Now, I wish to show you that we are not afraid of him. We are confident that we will treat him kindly and will *not* insult him."

Turning toward the wearer of the blue badge, Colonel Brandt said:

"I welcome you here, sir. We wish you to hear us, and perhaps you may hear some truth which will be of benefit to you."

The young man shook his head, and Colonel Brandt continued:

"Welcome, my friends, welcome."

The protem smiled and made a bow. He kept his seat during the rest of the speaking, and seemed to enjoy the exercises. A reporter asked him what his name was, and he answered that he was a student of the University and handed it to him: "The Rev. Richard C. Bramlett, Lawrenceville, Ga. I am out and

Mr. J. K. Whitesides followed in a five-minute act and produced a good impression among the crowd.

A well-dressed cloth looking individual, with a high-collared blue striped pinnet to the throat, and a blue striped singlet, came from the front row upon the stage. In his lap he held a Bible. Every few minutes he would bend his head down and read a few lines. He listened attentively and jot down something on a scrap of paper. His behavior was decorous and, in fact, it was not until he had finished his appearance would not have excited any comment. Somebody occupying one of the orchestra chairs shouted: "Put the blue out!"

Several voices shouted in a chorus: "Turn the blue out!"

Dr. Cochran immediately rose and waved the audience into silence.

Cries of "Cochran! Cochran!" filled the hall. Dr. Cochran rose and waved the wildest cheering greeting him.

Judge S. B. Hoyt proposed three cheers for the lone star state and for Dr. Cochran. The audience was lustily given by the whole audience.

Dr. Cochran made a very short but soul-

At 10:30 o'clock the meeting adjourned and the crowd went out to swell the multitude in

BETS AND BLUFFS.

ome of Both—The Feeling Among the Men Whose Money Talks.

The air was full of rumors of bets and bluffs yesterday. A good many were founded on facts; a good many were not.

The "wets" were undoubtedly the most confident, especially toward night, when the crowds began to gather for the opera house. Money was offered by the antis in any sums, at no bakers could be found.

The sparring and counter-sparring between Mr. Jim Collins and Mr. Phil Dodd, have fur-

streets. For a time it looked as if these gentlemen would not get together. Mr. Collins certainly seemed to have done all in his power

Mr. Collins sent a note to Mr. Dodd, with proposition to bet \$5,000. Mr. Dodd refused to take the bet, but he was willing to make a proposition and terms which he could not agree to. Mr. Collins then sent two friends with a check for \$5,000. He asked Mr. Dodd to take his own proposition in consideration, saying that the check could be certified to by Mr. Ed. Candler, cashier of the Gate City bank, if he bet accepted. It is said that Mr. Dodd said he would accept the proposition, and he would answer in a short time. No answer was given, and Mr. Collins's friends told they could find nothing of Mr. Dodd for the rest of the day.

cess of the wet ticket were frequent. Some went so far as to offer odds of two to one. The dry men were in the minority, and the bets

A good many smaller bets were made throughout the city, the supporters of both teams being confident of success.

These are, of course, only "straws" at the post. The work of today is what will count.

The "cutest" man about town is the Construction printer who is sure to win \$7.50 no matter how the election goes. How? That's simple enough. Some three weeks ago when everything looked 'dry' an enthusiastic prohibitionist offered to bet the aforesaid printer \$7.50 that the county would go dry. A

22, this time backing the dry ticket. He
was \$7.50 no matter which side is successful.
Isn't he! Figure it out for yourself.

AT OAK GROVE.

Large Meeting of Antis and a Joint Dis-
cussion.

Colonel Rube Arnold got back from Oak
grove yesterday. On Thursday night he was

The meeting was held in Burdett's store, a large building, which was filled to overflowing. McDowell was the first speaker. After he had finished the prohibitionists asked that they be allowed to participate in the discussion. This was granted, and young Mr. Burdett and Mr. Cole spoke on the dry side. Colonel Arnold closed the discussion in a final speech, which caught the crowd. Mr.

grandfather or grandmother have some
daisy if they needed it. Colonel Arnold
him if he wouldn't like a little himself.
Mr. Cole said nothing. Arnold suggested
it was like a good many Atlanta pro-
testants—they like a little of "the critter",
mselves.
Colonel Arnold thinks Oak Grove is good
an anti majority.

AFRAID OF THE LIGHT.

The Prohibition Campaign of Slander and Falsehood.

STATEMENTS INTENDED TO DECEIVE

Do Not Believe the Lies Held Back for the Last Morning—But Vote "For the Sale."

When the campaign opened, the anti-challenged the prohibitors to joint debate.

They did this that the people, hearing both sides discussed, could the better choose between them.

THE PROHIBITORS DECLINED THIS.

They preferred the anonymous card and the back-slaying causer.

Their figures have been shown to be false. They have threatened their employees with dismissal who do not vote with them.

They have called upon merchants to "vote their employees like sheep."

They have reserved falsehoods and slanders, which they intend to print this morning, when the late to be answered.

Let every voter remember

That the prohibitors have refused honest discussion.

That such cards or statements as they may put this morning were held back for the express purpose of escaping answer.

That men who refuse discussion are not worthy of credence.

Do not heed their delayed falsehoods, But go to the polls at once and

VOTE FOR THE SALE.

THE AGREEMENT

Reached in Regard to the Casting of the Vote.

NOTES TO BE CAST AS RECORDED.

The Executive Committees of

Both Parties Agree to

Accept the Official

Lists.

It appearing from an examination

of the registration of the voters of

Fulton county for the election to be

held on the 26th instant, that several

voters have been recorded in

wards different from the wards they

live in, and in case there should be

any clerical errors as to streets and

initials to names,

We agree that for the purposes of

facilitating the polling of votes on

said day, that the legally qualified

voters shall be permitted to vote in

the wards and districts in which

their names are recorded.

Provided, that so far as relates to

any alleged clerical errors in initials

and streets, that the managers shall

be satisfied before receiving the vote

that there was a clerical error so far

as the name or street of the person

proposing to vote is concerned, and

that he is a legal voter under the

law.

Provided, that neither side hereby

yields the right to challenge illegal

voters, or to prosecute illegal voters,

if any there should be, and both

hereby pledge themselves to stand

by the purity of the ballot.

GEO. HILLYER,

Chairman Prohibition Central Com-

mittee.

W. T. TURNBULL,

President Young Men's Prohibition

Club.

S. M. INMAN,

JAMES W. HARLE,

J. W. GOLDSMITH,

Committee.

JOHN B. GOODWIN,

Chairman Executive Committee

Anti-Prohibition.

FULTON COLVILLE,

President Young Men's Anti-Pro-

hibition Club.

H. G. HUTCHISON,

R. D. SPALDING,

EVAN P. HOWELL,

Committee.

A Wet Day.

Editors CONSTITUTION: Unless all signs

fall, this will be a wet day as to the prohibition

question. The anti is confident and enthusiastic

and the prohibitor blue and dejected. Still the anti

is not a fatalist, on the contrary, they want to

ring the song of good will and redemption of our

city.

Communicated.

ARE OUR PEOPLE

PREPARED FOR OUR ELEC-

TIONS TO BE CONTROLL-

ED BY WHISKY MONEY

FROM NEW YORK?

General Clinton B. Fisk writes under date

of November 23, 1887:

EXTRACT.

"At a meeting of the liquor league here in

New York, it was freely discussed how much

the anti has contributed more money to the elec-

tion in the Atlanta campaign, and they made

an eloquent declaration that 'prohibition defeat

in Atlanta would drive the whole prohibition

cause into disarray."

General Fisk is a leading republican, a

staunch friend of the colored people, and one

who has contributed more money to the elec-

tion than any other man except Mr. Slater.

The charge that the colored people can be

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